

# The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

CRAYLING, MICHIGAN.  
O. PALMER,  
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
For One Year.....\$1.00  
For Six Months......50  
For Three Months......25

## HAVOC OF WATERS.

### STARTLING STATISTICS FROM THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.

Thousands of Square Miles of Farms are Submerged—Millions in Capital at Stake—Agricultural Department Sends Out Definite Flood Figures.

**Appalling Facts Given.**  
The flood conditions in the South are appalling. The Mississippi valley is stricken almost beyond intelligent comprehension. To give an idea of the frightful ravages the deluges have wrought from Cairo, Ill., southward, this self-explanatory table is appended:

Square miles in Mississippi.....	7,900
Square miles in Arkansas.....	4,500
Square miles in Missouri.....	1,750
Square miles in Tennessee.....	1,200
Square miles in Louisiana.....	450
Total.....	15,800
NUMBER OF FARMS UNDER WATER.	
In Mississippi.....	18,500
In Arkansas.....	12,000
In Missouri.....	5,000
In Tennessee.....	5,000
Total.....	38,500
FAIR ACREAGE UNDER WATER.	
Improved land.....	1,800,000
Unimproved land.....	2,500,000
Total.....	4,300,000
VALUE OF SUBMERGED LANDS.	
In Mississippi.....	\$40,000,000
In Arkansas.....	10,000,000
In Missouri.....	6,000,000
In Tennessee.....	6,000,000
Total.....	\$62,000,000
CAPITAL INVESTED IN AGRICULTURE.	
In Mississippi.....	\$12,000,000
In Arkansas.....	3,000,000
In Missouri.....	2,000,000
In Tennessee.....	2,000,000
Total.....	\$19,000,000
PRODUCT OF THE REGION LAST YEAR.	
Cotton.....	\$12,000,000
Corn.....	3,400,000
Other cereals.....	800,000
Total.....	\$16,200,000
POPULATION OF FLOODED DISTRICTS.	
Mississippi.....	1,584,489
Arkansas.....	1,002,225
Missouri.....	1,002,225
Tennessee.....	414,641
Total.....	3,999,580

This situation has been compiled from statistics gathered by the Department of Agriculture. It is based upon a chart prepared under the direction of the chief of the weather bureau showing the extent of the flood. To this chart the department has applied the crop statistics of 1903, as representing more closely than any other available data the acreage and value of the crops of 1907 now in jeopardy. The statistics of population, of the number and acreage of farms and of the value of farms and farm implements, are those of the census, and the statistics of live stock are the department's own figures for Jan. 1, 1907.

It is significant that this report is from only the southern districts that are flood-stricken. No estimate has been prepared of the damage done in the Northwest. The Dakotas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois and other sections are still flooded, but no figures have been compiled to show what havoc the torments have wrought. No mention is made of the loss of life. While few persons have been drowned in any one locality, it is conceded that the total figure is very high, but there is no way at hand to make even an estimate, as in most cases the people drowned have been away from all centers of trade or communication.

**Details of the Disaster.**  
The total area under water April 6 was 15,800 square miles, of which 7,900 square miles were in Mississippi, 4,500 square miles in Arkansas, 1,750 square miles in Missouri, 1,200 in Tennessee and 450 in Louisiana.

This region contained in 1890, so far as can be determined, the largest number of farms that indefinite boundary lines of the flood, a population of 3,978,535, of which 1,584,489, or about one-half, was in Mississippi, 1,002,225 in Arkansas, and the remainder, almost equally divided between Missouri and Tennessee.

The flooded districts contain, it is estimated, 38,500 farms, of which 18,500 are in Mississippi, nearly 10,000 in Arkansas, and a like number about equally divided between Missouri and Tennessee. These farms contain a total area of 3,800,000 acres, one-half of which is in Mississippi and rather over one-fourth in Arkansas, the proportions in Missouri and Tennessee being about the same as in the case of the number of farms. The total value of these farms, with their improvements, farm implements, etc., is \$62,000,000, and here also the proportions in the different States are about the same as above noted.

**Pestilence May Come.**  
The people of the United States will never realize the extent of the great flood, and can hardly appreciate the suffering which it brings to several hundred thousand human beings. Not only are these flood-stricken waiting for the necessities of life, for food and shelter, but on all sides ruin stares them in the face and they are almost staggered by the knowledge that the savings of years have been swept away and that it will take a decade or more of toil and privation to reach the condition they were in before the flood came. Nor is this the most distressing feature of the situation, for their great dread now is the imminent danger of pestilence when the waters subside. Fevers and plagues hover over the submerged region and are ready to snatch their victims. The raging waters have dealt mercilessly with human life—probably not more than 200 being drowned through the carrying valley—but the pestilence will not be so sparing of loved ones and it will cause suffering horrible to contemplate.

# Crawford Co. The Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT. Publisher and Proprietor. VOLUME XIX. GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1897. NUMBER 3.

Until this week the disaster was confined to the lower valley, but now it extends nearly the entire length of the stream. Up at St. Paul, the river is over its banks and 2,000 people are homeless. At Minneapolis 5,500 have been driven to higher ground. From there to Cairo little damage has been done, though the people are living in terror. Cairo has been transformed into an island. Bird's Point, on the Missouri side, across from Cairo, is deserted. Other towns between this point and Helena that are abandoned or whose streets have been turned into canals are New Madrid, Mo., Carthageville, Mo., Columbus, Ky., Loxow, Ark., where a hundred homes have been washed away and not a soul remains, and Marion, Ark. This is the region which has been under water three weeks and the situation which has been well described elsewhere. Many people are still living among trees and house-tops or on house-tops, and are fed by relief boats sent out from Memphis, Helena and other points.

**DAN VOORHEES DEAD.**  
"Tail Sycamore of the Wabash" at Last Totters and Falls.  
Daniel W. Voorhees, ex-United States Senator from Indiana, died at 5 o'clock Saturday morning at his home in Washington, D. C. He had been in poor health for several years, suffering from rheumatism of the heart. His friends therefore expected to hear of his death suddenly. At last reports, however, he was showing signs of improvement. His death, therefore, while not entirely unexpected, came with a shock. Mr. Voorhees was 70 years old. Prior to his retirement from public life on March 4 last, he had been for many years one of the most conspicuous figures in the Senate. He was born in Ohio, and taken by his parents in infancy to a pioneer home in the Wabash valley, Indiana.



DANIEL W. VOORHEES.

with which under the sobriquet of the "Tail Sycamore of the Wabash," his name has since been associated throughout a long and honorable political career. The immediate cause of death was an attack of angina pectoris. Two weeks ago his old rheumatic trouble became aggravated and three days before he died became alarming, but not until a half hour before the final summons did any one realize that death was near. The remains were taken to Terre Haute, Ind., for interment.

### WILL GO TO CUBA.

Judge William R. Day as a Special Commissioner for United States.  
Judge William R. Day, who will go to Cuba as a special commissioner for the United States to be present at the investigation into the death of Dr. Ruiz, is one of the leading citizens of Canton, O. For many years the judge has been a near neighbor and an intimate personal friend of President McKinley. He is a son of



JUDGE W. R. DAY.

Luther Day, who was the chief justice of the Ohio Supreme Court, and from his birth breathed the atmosphere of the law. Judge Day was educated at the University of Michigan. Since 1872, in which year he was admitted to the bar, he has lived in Canton. He was elected judge of the court of common pleas in 1888, and on that occasion was the candidate of the Republican and Democratic parties. Mrs. Day is a leader in Canton society and is one of the most unostentatious women in the world. She is the mother of four sons.

### About the Seat of War.

No part of Greece is forty miles from the sea.  
Greece is a little larger than one-half of Pennsylvania.  
Hellas is the name by which the Greeks call their country.  
The royal palace at Athens, built by King Otto, cost \$2,500,000.  
Greece has a longer coast line than that of Spain and Portugal together.  
About one-half of the population of Greece are shepherds and agriculturists.  
The present King of Greece, George I., came to the throne in 1883, at the age of seventeen.  
The Greek flag is a white cross on a blue ground, the Bavarian colors and the Greek cross.  
King George of Greece is a brother of the Princess of Wales and of the mother of the Czar of Russia.  
The standing army of Greece consists of 10,250 infantry, 3,120 cavalry, 3,342 artillery, 1,050 engineers and 3,400 officers.  
The legislative power of Greece is vested in a single body, called the Boule. The members are elected by the people every four years.



**ON** the first day of May will commence the centennial exposition of the admission of Tennessee as a State. The preparations which have been made for this exhibition are on a scale much larger than was expected when the first proposition of such a means of celebration was made two years ago. The exposition, which, as before stated, will open May 1, will continue until Oct. 30. Its main object is, of course, to show the wealth and resources of Tennessee, but there will be exhibits from the other States in the Union and from other countries. Fifteen exhibition buildings, with several others, have been erected and are nearly completed. They will be in readiness in ample time for the placing of the exhibits.

As at the World's Fair in Chicago these buildings are of staff. They are built after plans by some of the best architects, and exhibit great beauty. The central building, which is the exhibition of the Tennessee State, is an exact copy of the Parthenon at Athens. Here will be the exhibit of fine arts. There are no windows in the building, the entire roof being of glass and admitting light and air.

The commerce building, in which will be the liberal arts exposition, is the largest on the grounds. Its dimensions are 500x315 feet. It has a central dome 175 feet high. The agricultural building is nearly as large. It has a great central dome and six smaller ones surrounding it. Nest in size and importance come the machinery building, the transportation building, the forestry building and the woman's building. The latter is an exact copy of the famous Hermitage, the home of Gen. Andrew Jackson. It was designed by a woman and its appointments are most complete. One of the most attractive buildings on the grounds, and one of the most interesting, is the negro building. Here will be exhibits showing the progress of the negro in America since plantation days. The children's building will be another interesting structure.

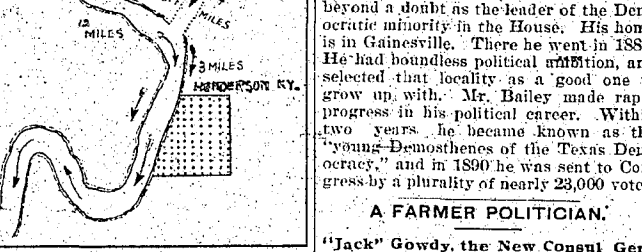
One of the most handsome structures on the grounds is the auditorium, in which the various congresses and conventions of the exposition will be held. The seating capacity is 10,000. The United States exhibit will be quite complete, in a building of its own. Other structures are the history building, administration building, horticultural hall, the live stock arena, and fourteen State buildings. That of Illinois is an exact copy, one-sixth the size, of the administration building at the World's Fair.

### MAY LOSE ITS RIVER.

**Evansville, Ind., Confronted with a Grave Danger.**  
The city of Evansville, Ind., is threatened with a grave danger and perhaps when the present high floods in the Ohio river subside its prosperity may be forever crushed. The Ohio river, which has been one of the great sources of the city's commercial and industrial activity, has been cut off for itself a new channel, and Evansville may soon stand six miles from water.

Three miles up the river from Henderson is what is known as the "cutoff." At this point the Ohio river makes a sharp curve, forming almost a perfect horseshoe. The bend derives its name from its peculiar form, for it is known as Horseshoe Bend. Evansville is in the big end of the horseshoe and Henderson is on the southwestern point. The peninsula formed by the bend is of rich river bottom land that produces the finest corn in the world, but little else.

Six miles up the river from Evansville is the entrance to Mound Slough. Here is the beginning of the "cutoff." In high water the river runs through the slough, emptying into the Ohio again at the point three miles from Henderson already named. For years with each succeeding flood Mound Slough has been gradually widening. The water has eaten away on either side of the soft river bottom land, until today there is hardly a place where the passage is not 200 feet wide. It ranges from this width to nearly half a mile. As the slough grew in width it also grew in depth. Last year for the first time the people of Evansville were threatened with the loss of their city. They noticed that in high



AN INTERESTING MAP. May be left six miles from the Ohio river.

water the current in front of their town was more sluggish than it should have been, and one day an actual movement of the water as though the Ohio was "running upstream," was noticed. Petitions were hastily sent to the United States Congress for an appropriation to build a levee along Horseshoe Bend, but nothing came of them.

A few days ago a river captain ran a passenger steamer through the "cutoff," and the trip was made securely. It is now probable that the new channel will widen sufficiently this season to change the course of the river and leave Evansville high and dry six miles inland.

That Henderson will be benefited as much as Evansville is damaged goes without saying. The change means that all the boat supply houses in the latter city will be moved at once within the gates of the former. It would mean a large volume of business for Evansville's rival, because many shippers who have gone to Evansville by river will not go by rail. The Evansville water-works would be ruined and the saw mill industries could not survive. These saw mills are located on the river bank. They secure their raw material from log rafts which are floated down Green river in Kentucky and thence into the Ohio and to Evansville.

### DIDN'T DINE WITH MCKINLEY.

All Because Congressman Bailey Didn't Like Dress Suit.  
All Because Congressman Bailey Didn't Like Dress Suit.  
All Washington has been talking about Congressman Bailey's awful breach of etiquette in sending regrets to the President. He had invited him to attend a White House dinner. When Congressman Bailey gave his excuse for not attending that he did not like to wear a dress suit, people were more than shocked. After he had sent his regrets Mr. Bailey went to see the President to explain his reason for not attending. Mr. McKinley told him not to mind about the dress suit, but to come in any old thing or words to that effect. To have done

### FIRST BLOOD FOR THE PEOPLE.

#### Indianapolis Street Car Company Comes to Trial.

A new Indiana law provided a 3-cent street car fare for Indianapolis, and prescribed severe penalties for its violation by the company. The first day of the new law's effect hundreds of passengers tried to ride for three cents, but were ejected from the cars. Riots and tie-ups were the order of the day, but the second day the company announced that it would accept three cents as fare until the courts could decide upon the legality of the new law.

The proclamation of Gov. Mount was issued declaring the laws of the last session of the Legislature in force, and the people who patronize the street car lines supposed that the company would at least obey the 3-cent fare law until an injunction could be secured from the courts. The more cautious, however, were careful to secure the exact three cents in change before boarding the cars, and at all the up-town drug stores and groceries nickels were rapidly exchanged for pennies, and thus enabling the would-be beneficiaries entered the cars.

At every tender of a 3-cent fare the conductors resolutely refused to accept it, and when told that the 3-cent fare law was in force they stolidly declared that they knew no law except that issued by the company, and it demanded a 5-cent fare. Many of the passengers became indignant, denouncing the company and declaring that it was an outrage, but the conductor stood with hand extended for his fare and another grasping the bell rope ready to stop the car and put the passenger off if his demand was not complied with.

One of the parties, consisting of twenty young men, which was organized to take an excursion over the city, boarded a North Illinois car, and when the illegal fare was demanded refused either to pay or leave the car. A squad of road police was called and presented such a formidable array that the excursionists left the car.

Judge Cox of the police court was one of the victims of a futile attempt to get a ride for three cents. He refused to get off the car and was caught by the conductor and motorman and ejected after a struggle in which his fingers were badly smashed. The company was no respecter of persons, and men, women and children alike were ejected from the cars upon refusal to pay the illegal fare.

Friday morning the city administration was getting ready to arrest every conductor who refused a passenger for not paying five cents, and strong hints at receivership and cancellation of charter had been made by the Mayor, when the company backed down.

Two were riotous scenes in some of the streets downtown, however, preceding the surrender. The company had repeatedly verbal instructions to conductors to pay no attention to the law fixing fares at three cents, and had posted in the cars a glaring notice that 5-cent fares should be collected.

Street car employees were more savage in their efforts to enforce this order than they were the day before, and frequently came in contact with men who were determined not to pay more than the legal fare. In some instances citizens went to the help of passengers. In one case this led to a hand-to-hand and foot-to-foot fight. Windows were broken from the car and one citizen was kicked. Police Superintendent Colburn arrested a conductor for putting a blind man off a car, but otherwise there was no police interference. The county grand jury was called together and instructed to investigate the violations of law by the company and its employees.

### SIGNS OF AN AIRSHIP EXPLOSION.

#### Citizens of Pavilion, Mich., Hear a Mysterious Noise.

Since the airship was seen by residents of Chicago, reports have come from a number of other points indicating that it has been seen by great numbers of persons here and there. The most startling report comes from Pavilion, Mich., where it is claimed that an airship, while passing over the town, exploded. Not only was the flash of an explosion seen, but the sound of the explosion was heard by a large number of reputable citizens.

The airship was traveling at a rapid rate, when there was a loud report, and the lights that had been visible at each end were extinguished. The machine disappeared, and it is expected, was blown into atoms. Carpenters engaged in shingling a house beneath the point at which the ship was seen to explode, asserted that when they resumed work the following morning the roof was covered with innumerable particles that looked as though they had fallen from above during the night.

Telegrams from Madison, Wis., assert that several railroad men who have been at Barabod recently are sure the airship explosion was a hoax, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for thus raising upon a question unrelated to that court. Just what right the United States court has to interfere with McNall, who is acting under a State law and in conformity therewith, the Superintendent has not yet been able to determine. McNall is firmly convinced that John W. Hillman was killed in Barber County eight years ago, and that the three insurance companies because they have not settled the famous Hillman claim, which has been pending in the State and Federal courts for more than fifteen years. For this McNall was summoned to appear before United States District Judge Foster and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt for



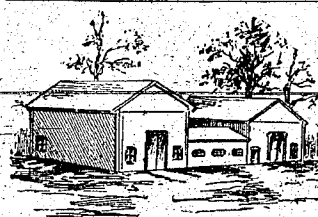






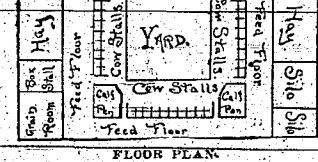
FARM AND GARDEN

Utilizing Two Old Barns. On hundreds of farms are to be found two small barns instead of one large one.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF BARN.

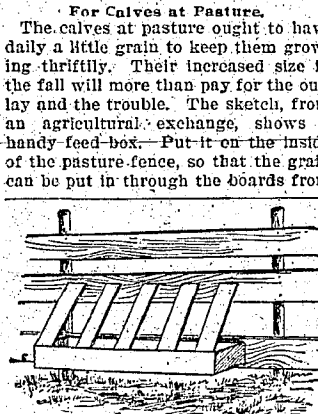
addition, as shown in the first picture. This gives a barnyard inclosed on three sides, and so protected from wind and storm.



decided upon. In the plan given, it is intended that a feed can be used to convey silage, grain, etc., along in front of all the cattle stalls.

Str the Soil.

Next to mulching, there is nothing like constant stirring of the soil. I have found many workmen in gardens totally unacquainted with the principles of hoeing.



FEED BOX FOR CALVES.

the outside. Put slats on, as shown, far enough apart so that the calves can put their heads between them, but so near that the old stock, if in the pasture, cannot reach the box.

Electric Light by Wind Power.

Electric lighting is commonly in the country regarded as exclusively a city luxury. It is likely that the expense of carrying wires from house to house in thinly settled districts would be too great to make it possible to furnish electric light on a large scale economically.

Making Cider Vinegar.

First have a good, strong, iron-hoop barrel. Next have good apple cider. Cover the bukheads with mosquito netting or other material that will keep out the flies.

air is warm and sultry. The cellar is a bad place in which to make vinegar. To hasten fermentation, occasionally turn the cider out of one barrel into another, thus exposing it more fully to the air.

Hedge Plants.

Hedges for protection are not as common as they might be. They are not only beautiful in themselves, but, if properly managed, are cheaper than any fence—except a stone wall.

Eggs Chilled Before Setting.

Early failure to hatch eggs very seldom comes from lack of vigor in the germ; for in this the early eggs are superior. They more often come from allowing eggs to be chilled before the setting begins.

Variety of Feed for Hogs.

The hog gets at any time in his life less variety in his feed than any other kind of stock. This is especially true when he is being fattened.

Poultry Pickings.

A good man is careful to his beast, also to his chickens.

Use Plenty of Seed.

Seed is costly, but the poorest method of economy is that of using as little seed as possible. A large number of clover crops fail because not enough seed is used.

The Horse's Shoes.

Some farmers make the mistake of shoeing horses when it is unnecessary, and others refuse to shoe when it should be done.

Children in Hotbeds.

Wandering through the crooked streets of the little fishing village of Scherrenghem, from which the famous Dutch water-pipe takes its name, I heard merry shouts of laughter issuing from a garden inclosed by high walls.

Commentation from Republicans and Responses to Democratic Criticism.

The Democratic contemporaries that refer to the measure as a poorly digested piece of legislation do not point out that the Ways and Means Committee had been at work on the measure fully three months before the bill was reported.

To Soften and Whiten the Skin.

Almond meal is said to soften and whiten the skin. It is usually put into a bag made of muslin's veiling or of soft bunting, and used as a cake of soap would be when bathing.

CAPITAL CITY CHAT.

TARIFF BILL BEING PUSHED IN SENATE COMMITTEE.

Both Field and Factory Are Making Themselves Heard in Its Support—Comment on the Measure—The Bailey-Bryan Feud Grows Acute.

Washington Political Gossip.

Special Washington correspondence: The Senate Finance Committee, which is considering the Dingley bill, finds the chief opposition to it coming from importers, and its chief support coming from farmers and workmen.

Do You Find Any Opposition or Protest Against the Bill?

"Do you find any opposition or protest against the bill, now that it has been thoroughly digested by the public?" "Yes, solemn protests are being filed with both committees by the importers and such other people as the importers can influence.

Warehouses Crowded with Imports.

Reports from New York show that the warehouses of that city are overflowing with foreign goods and imports still seeking for more storage capacity. It is by this process that the free trade Democrats hope to put not only many millions in their own pockets, but eripule the Dingley law and render it unpopular in the first months of its operation.

Japan and Silver.

Mr. Bryan, who has been here this week, admits that he and his silver associates were in great luck during the campaign period. Had the events of the five months since the election occurred in the five months preceding it, the collapse of their silver proposition would have been much more complete and crushing than it was.

\$100,000 a Day Gained.

One hundred thousand dollars a day is a neat sum to add to the earnings of the working people of one State in six months' time. The Labor Bureau of Pennsylvania reports 100,000 more men employed in that State to-day than were so employed prior to the election of McKinley.

THE DINGLEY TARIFF.

Commentation from Republicans and Responses to Democratic Criticism: The Democratic contemporaries that refer to the measure as a poorly digested piece of legislation do not point out that the Ways and Means Committee had been at work on the measure fully three months before the bill was reported.

Our Heavy Loss.

Few people in the United States are aware of the fact that the carrying capacity of American vessels in the foreign trade of the United States—that is to say, the tonnage of our own vessels carrying our own imports and exports—is less in 1897 than it was in 1897. Such is, however, the fact. The value of the imports and exports of the United States has increased twenty-fold, and yet there is a slightly less aggregate of American tonnage in our foreign trade now than there was ninety years ago.

A GOOD DOG.



standpoint, although it does not much differ in horrors from what the enemies of the bill say about its effect here at home.—St. Louis Star.

Send to Your Senators.

We earnestly urge that all friends of protection will give the Dingley bill the most careful study, with a view to any changes which would benefit American labor or industry.

Protection to Shipping.

Gradually we excluded foreign ships from our coastwise trade by prohibitive tonnage dues and finally in 1817 we absolutely prohibited, by law, foreign vessels from engaging in any trade between American ports.

What a Mess.

"A species of insurance" is one of the British terms for discriminating duties. It is a pretty good term, too, and we should like to see a "species of insurance," for the protection of American shipping, put into effect without delay.

What Labor Wants.

Labor cares not a jot for the rate per cent. of a tariff schedule. Labor is only interested in knowing that it is high enough to enable work to be done here. Make it so.

It's All Right.

The Dingley bill is all right. Its rates are not too high. In some cases they are too low and may fall to protect American industries.

Bad News.

CABLE TO JOHN BULL. DINGLEY BILL FOR AMERICAN PROTECTION BEFORE CONGRESS. Uncle Sam.

Our Heavy Loss.

Few people in the United States are aware of the fact that the carrying capacity of American vessels in the foreign trade of the United States—that is to say, the tonnage of our own vessels carrying our own imports and exports—is less in 1897 than it was in 1897. Such is, however, the fact. The value of the imports and exports of the United States has increased twenty-fold, and yet there is a slightly less aggregate of American tonnage in our foreign trade now than there was ninety years ago.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for April 25.

Golden Text.—"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them."—Ps. 34: 7.

Explanatory.

The prayers of the church in such an emergency must have been earnest and prolonged. The tragic death of James, the brother of John, has filled them with dismay. A similar fate seemed to threaten their other leaders—James, the brother of Jesus, head of the church, and others equally prominent. Peter, the eloquent, the godly, whose character had been so finely developed by the experiences of the fifteen years since his Master's departure, now seemed to be very near his end.

Thoughts of wonder and solemnity must have passed through Peter's mind when he stood alone on the dark street, looking upwards where the angel had disappeared, and trying to comprehend the greatness of his responsibility in view of so great a deliverance.

His first thought was of his brethren in Christ.

He knew where to look for them—at prayer. Mary, the mother of Mark, had made her house a center of the "prayer meetings" that were going on most of the time, and it was there that Peter expected to find the welcome that he craved.

Teaching Hints.

With this lesson closes the first main division of the history of the apostolic church; during that period, covered by the first twelve chapters of Acts, the church at Jerusalem is the center and Peter the leader. The early church consisted of a few converts, and was persecuted by the Jews and the pagans. It survived the first persecution which arose about Stephen, and was much enlarged by the preaching of the exiles who left Jerusalem at that time; it survived the perils of famine, those in the north helping those in the south in true Christian fashion; and it could not be crushed by the persecution of Herod Agrippa and the death of one of its leading men, James. Opposition develops the finest qualities of men, by strengthening their instincts of self-denial and co-operation. The decline of the church begins to be apparent just as soon as it is recognized by the State and protected from persecution—in the fourth century.

When He Is Absent.

I think we have read enough of the history of God's dealings with His people to understand that this is the way of Him—that if He ever is absent from His people it is not in their time of direst need, and if ever He does reveal Himself to them as He does not unveil the world, it is when they are bereaved of all outward consolation, and for His sake are made to bear tribulation.—Spurgeon.

Looking Upward.

One who accustoms himself to think of pure and holy things, who sets his affections on things above, and strives to reach whatsoever things are lovely, will grow upward toward the things he loves and thinks upon; but one who lets his mind turn habitually to debasing things, things unlovely, sensual, will find his whole soul bending downward and growing toward the earth.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

Jefferson Davis was a son-in-law of President Taylor, and visited him at the White House.

Next Lesson.—"Paul's First Missionary Journey."—Acts 13: 1-13.

When He Is Absent.

I think we have read enough of the history of God's dealings with His people to understand that this is the way of Him—that if He ever is absent from His people it is not in their time of direst need, and if ever He does reveal Himself to them as He does not unveil the world, it is when they are bereaved of all outward consolation, and for His sake are made to bear tribulation.—Spurgeon.

Looking Upward.

One who accustoms himself to think of pure and holy things, who sets his affections on things above, and strives to reach whatsoever things are lovely, will grow upward toward the things he loves and thinks upon; but one who lets his mind turn habitually to debasing things, things unlovely, sensual, will find his whole soul bending downward and growing toward the earth.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

Jefferson Davis was a son-in-law of President Taylor, and visited him at the White House.

Next Lesson.—"Paul's First Missionary Journey."—Acts 13: 1-13.

When He Is Absent.

I think we have read enough of the history of God's dealings with His people to understand that this is the way of Him—that if He ever is absent from His people it is not in their time of direst need, and if ever He does reveal Himself to them as He does not unveil the world, it is when they are bereaved of all outward consolation, and for His sake are made to bear tribulation.—Spurgeon.

Looking Upward.

One who accustoms himself to think of pure and holy things, who sets his affections on things above, and strives to reach whatsoever things are lovely, will grow upward toward the things he loves and thinks upon; but one who lets his mind turn habitually to debasing things, things unlovely, sensual, will find his whole soul bending downward and growing toward the earth.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

Jefferson Davis was a son-in-law of President Taylor, and visited him at the White House.

Next Lesson.—"Paul's First Missionary Journey."—Acts 13: 1-13.

When He Is Absent.

I think we have read enough of the history of God's dealings with His people to understand that this is the way of Him—that if He ever is absent from His people it is not in their time of direst need, and if ever He does reveal Himself to them as He does not unveil the world, it is when they are bereaved of all outward consolation, and for His sake are made to bear tribulation.—Spurgeon.

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

The House Monday passed these bills: Permitting sureties on administrators, executors, and guardians bonds to give evidence; permitting judge of probate to imprison persons who may refuse to testify as to property supposed to be illegally concealed; permitting record of court decisions as land titles in counties where lands affected by such decisions are located; requiring that State tax liens shall be satisfied before city tax sales shall be blinding; repealing law that plank road companies must file their acceptance of laws affecting them before such statutes became operative, immediate effect; requiring toll road companies to pay tax on gross instead of on net earnings; providing for the taxation of land hereafter acquired by cemetery associations and not used for burial purposes; for labeling and stamping of prison-made goods; for labeling of vinegar; providing separate police stations for women and children in cities and for police matrons.

At the close of Wednesday's engagement in the House over the railroad bill, the anti-railroaders have made no advance.

But three of the twelve pending railroad bills were acted upon in committee of the whole. The two authorizing the railroad commissioner to order a bell at every crossing and to require bicycles to be carried as baggage, were agreed to. A long fight ensued over the bill prohibiting discrimination in freight and passenger rates. This was finally amended so as not to apply to passenger rates. As agreed to, the bill gives a personal discrimination against the matter of freight rates the right to recover. The Senate passed the Flint charter over Gov. Pingree's veto. Favorable reports were made in the Senate on bills providing for uniform text books, prohibiting sparring matches and creating the court of appeals from the south half of Ontario county.

On Thursday the Donawson bill providing for the hanging of the curfew bell in cities and villages as a signal for children under 15 years of age to seek their homes after 8 o'clock in the evening passed the Senate and went to the Governor for his signature.

The Bates bill, which provided that it should be unlawful for fraternal insurance societies to incorporate in their charters of members any provision which should prohibit beneficiaries from resorting to the courts to secure the allowance of death claims, was killed by the lower house of the Michigan Legislature Friday.

The measure was aimed particularly at the Macabees fraternity, in which the death claims are awarded by a jury from whom the courts have held there can be no appeal. Representative Chamberlain introduced a concurrent resolution providing for the final adjournment of the Legislature on May 31. It was laid over until Monday.

Sent After Matches.

"Sirrah!" exclaimed the president of the match trust to his trembling agent, "have you bought all the match factories in England?" "Yes, sir."

"And all in France and Germany?"

"Yes, sir; as well as those in all the balance of Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, and North and South America." "It is well," said the Match Magnate. "You have done your work nobly. But the end is not yet. Prepare to die, John, bring the electrocutionary chair."

In spite of his struggles the agent was bound in the chair and the dynamo set in motion.

"Wait!" he cried. "One moment! May I know why I am thus sent to my last home?"

It was the president of the Match Trust who answered him.

"You may," he said. "You are a good man. When you die your soul will fly to the happy realms above, and there you will still find work to do for your trust. Until you have done your work there our monopoly will not be complete, for see—2—and here he drew forth a paper, evidently a page from a book of poems—"see, here it is stated that matches shall be made in heaven's body and good luck! You are expected to secure control of all the match factories across the dark river, no matter what the cost!"

With a glad smile the agent arranged himself in the chair and died.

"If," said the president of the Match Trust, "if by any chance he should reach the realms above he will at least be in a position to negotiate for large quantities of brimstone."

Learn to Grow Old Gracefully.

There is a most admirable lesson contained in the following extract from Hannah Adams' "Practical System of Female Education." "Since, then, there is a season when the youthful must cease to be young, and the beautiful to excite admiration, to learn to grow old gracefully is, perhaps, one of the rarest and most beautiful acts that can be taught to woman. And it must be confessed, it is a most severe trial for those women to lay down their beauty, who have nothing else to take up. It is for this sober season of life that education should lay up its rich resources. However disregarded they may have been, they will be wanted now. When admirers fall away and flatterers become mute, the mind will be driven to retire within itself; and if it finds no entertainment at home, it will be driven back again upon the world, with increased force. Yet, forgetting this, do we not seem to educate our daughters exclusively for the transient period of youth, when it is to mature life we ought to advert? Do we not educate for a crowd, forgetting that they are to live at home—for a crowd, and not for themselves—for show, and not for use—for time, and not for eternity?"

Cooking in Cheshire.

During my recent stay in Cheshire, an amusing remark happened at a neighboring farm, where the people were busy for making very hard and unpalatable crusts for their pastry. One day a tramp came to the door and begged for something to eat. He was given a crust, with crust so hard that it lifted out of the dish whole. He was sent to go down the yard, and, having devoured the contents, returned shortly afterwards with the crust and said: "Please, mum, I've brought your pie-dish back, and thank you!"—London Answers.



# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Those who complain that the promised prosperity is a long time getting here should remember, that it has a long way to come.

The republican plurality on the state ticket in Michigan was larger than that of any similar spring election in that state, save one, in twenty years.—Exchange.

Nearly a billion dollars have been paid on the national debt of Great Britain during Queen Victoria's reign. The United States paid about that much on our national debt from 1865 to 1892.

The public debt was decreased \$8,638,054 during the last month. This is something new, as the average increase of the public debt, during the last administration, was \$12,000,000 per month.

Venezuela has ratified the boundary matter, and all is now serene. Uncle Sam did such a good job in this that he should be encouraged to try his hand on the Cuban matter.

Ex-Postmaster General Wilson is the only member of the late administration, who has the nerve to stand up in meeting and defend the deficiency making tariff bill that bears his name.

Ten of the sixteen Southern states contributed votes in support of the protective tariff bill, and democratic newspapers and business organizations composed of Democrats commended them for it.

New York expects a million visitors at the dedication of the Grant monument. It would be strange if that many Americans should not go there to honor the memory of the greatest of American generals.

Mr. Cleveland is to address the New York Reform Club on "Present Problems." The most important present problem before the country is how to recover from Cleveland hard times without unnecessary delay.—Kansas City Journal.

Opinions differ as to whether the retroactive amendment to the tariff bill is ex-post facto. Its effect, at all events, has been to discourage importers who had arranged to divert Uncle Sam's revenue into their own pockets.

The Democratic attacks on the Dingley bill all resolve themselves into the assertion that it is a protective measure. Well, the people elected a Republican administration to pass a protective law. The objection is not valid.—Toledo Blade.

Rhode Island held a State election last week. The Democrats forgot to indorse the Bryan platform, or to make any reference to national politics. It was a square fight between the two parties and the Democracy were badly worsted.

The weekly trade reviews of this date note a marked improvement in business conditions, both industrially and commercially. The week showed a decided advantage for the better in the increased demand for building materials and other supplies, and in the decreased number of business failures throughout the country. The only thing now needed to place the country squarely upon prosperity's track is a new tariff law that will raise revenue and protect home industries.—Det. Journal.

The Free Trade wing of the democratic party is reviving the old lie in which it charged that the McKinley bill did not provide enough revenue. The revival is occasioned by the fact that President McKinley in his message called attention to the deficiencies under the low tariff law, and recommended a protective tariff; and by the other fact that the new tariff bill is based upon the McKinley act. Those who are charging that the McKinley law failed to produce sufficient revenue, show that they are either ignorant of the facts or else that they suppose others to be so. The earnings of the McKinley law from the day of its enactment, Oct. 1st, 1890, to the meeting of the Free Trade Congress in August, 1893, which was called together to begin the work of its destruction, were \$13,576,486 in excess of the expenditures of the government during that time. Any deficiency which followed during the remaining few months of its existence was due to the business depression and stoppage of importations, caused by the prospective change in the tariff law which that congress had promised to make.—State Republican.

## County Canvassers' Statement and Clerks' Return.

STATEMENT OF VOTES given in the County of Crawford, State of Michigan, for the following State Officers, Justices of the Supreme Court, and two Regents of the University, and for the following County Officers, viz: County Commissioner of Schools, at the General Election held in said County, on Monday, the fifth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

The whole number of votes given for the office of

Justice of the Supreme Court, was five hundred and thirty-three and they were given for the following persons, viz:

George L. Yapple received two hundred and thirty-three votes	233
Charles D. Long received two hundred and fifty-five votes	255
John O. Zabel received nine votes	9
Daniel P. Knote received twenty-six votes	26
Noah W. Cheever received nine votes	9
Lester H. Chappel received one vote	1
Total	533

The whole number of votes given for the office of

Regents of the University was ten hundred and fifty-one and they were given for the following persons, viz:

Stanley E. Parkill received two hundred and twenty-nine votes	229
Thorne Rubert received two hundred and twenty-nine votes	229
William J. Cocker received two hundred and fifty-one votes	251
Charles D. Lawton received two hundred and fifty-two votes	252
Myron O. Graves received eight votes	8
Levi L. Barbour received twenty-seven votes	27
Edwin F. Sweet received twenty-six votes	26
William W. Treay received nine votes	9
Robert R. Mulholland received nine votes	9
Albert Gray received one vote	1
Joel Durey received one vote	1
Joshua C. Curtis received one vote	1
Total	1061

The whole number of votes given for the office of

County Commissioner of Schools was two hundred and seventy-five and they were given for the following persons, viz:

Flora M. Marvin received two hundred and seventy-five votes	275
Total	275

STATE OF MICHIGAN, S.S.

County of Crawford, S.S.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, that the foregoing is a correct statement of the votes given in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, for the following State Officers, viz: One Justice of the Supreme Court and two Regents of the University, and for the following County Officers, viz: County Commissioner of Schools at the General Election held in said County, on the fifth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto set our hands and caused to be affixed the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford this 15th day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

JOHN J. NIEDERER, THOS. WAKELEY, IRA H. RICHARDSON, Board of Co. Canvassers.

J. W. HARTWICK, Sec. of Board of County Canvassers.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, S.S.

County of Crawford, S.S.

WE HEREBY CERTIFY, that we have compared the foregoing copy of the statements of the votes given in this County for one Justice of the Supreme Court, and two Regents of the University, and the certificate thereto attached, with the originals, of record in my office, and that the same are correct transcripts thereof, and of the whole of such originals, so far as the same relates to the votes for such officers.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto set our hands and affixed the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, this 15th day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

J. W. HARTWICK, County Clerk.

JOHN J. NIEDERER, Chairman of Board of County Canvassers.

Amendments to the Constitution.

STATEMENT OF VOTES given in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, at the General Election held in said County on Monday, the fifth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, for and against the following proposed amendments to the constitution of said state, in compliance with Joint Resolutions Nos. 1 and 2 of the sessions of 1897, viz:

"Proposing an amendment to section one, article nine, of the constitution of this State, relative to the salary of the Attorney General."

"Also to amend section ten, of article ten, of the constitution of the State of Michigan, so as to provide a Board of County Auditors for the County of Kent."

The whole number of votes given for and against the said proposed "Amendment relative to the salary of the Attorney

General" was two hundred and fifty-five, and they were given as follows, viz: One hundred and eighty votes "containing" the words: "Amendment to the Constitution relative to the salary of the Attorney General—Yes." And seventy-five votes contained the words "Amendment to the Constitution relative to the salary of the Attorney General—No."

Total

The whole number of votes given for and against the said proposed "Amendment to provide for a Board of County Auditors for the County of Kent" was one hundred and thirty-four, and they were given as follows, viz: Ninety-three votes contained the words "Amendment to the Constitution to provide for a Board of Auditors for Kent County—Yes."

And forty-one votes contained the words "Amendment to the Constitution to provide for a Board of Auditors for Kent County—No."

Total	134
-------	-----

STATE OF MICHIGAN, S.S.

County of Crawford, S.S.

WE DO HEREBY CERTIFY, that the following is a correct statement of the votes given in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, for and against the several amendments to the Constitution of said State herein before cited, at the General Election, held in said County, on the fifth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto set our hands, in duplicate, at Grayling, in said County and State, this 15th day of April, A. D. 1897.

JOHN J. NIEDERER, THOMAS WAKELEY, IRA H. RICHARDSON, Board of Co. Canvassers.

J. W. HARTWICK, Sec. of Board of Co. Canvassers.

Working Women's Home Association.

21 S. Peoria St., Chicago, Ill.

Jan. 11, 1896.

Our Working Women's Home Association used Foley's Honey and Tar six years ago, and are using it today. It has always been a favorite, for while its taste is not at all unpleasant its effects are very beneficial. It has never yet disappointed us. Wishing you all possible success, sincerely yours, Laura G. Fixen, Business Manager.—L. Fournier.

Township Elections.

The following are the Supervisors, Clerks, Treasurers, and Highway Commissioners, and the majorities given for Judge of the Supreme Court in the different townships in Crawford County:

BALL—Supervisor, Chas. E. Kellogg, r. Clerk, Chas. A. Cook, d. Tr's, Joseph J. Royce, r. Highway Commissioner, Geo. M. Cook, d. Yapple's majority, 8.

BEAVER CREEK—Supervisor, John Hanna, r. Clerk, Geo. R. Anolis, r. Treasurer, H. Christanson, r. Highway Commissioner, Henry Moon, d. Long's majority, 1.

BLAINE—Supervisor, F. F. Hoelsli, r. Clerk, R. Frazer, d. Treasurer, H. Feldbauer, d. Highway Commissioner, Geo. Knecht, r. Long's majority, 4.

CENTER PLAINS—Supervisor, Alexander Emory, r. Clerk, Otis Rodden, r. Treasurer, John Betzer, r. Highway Commissioner, Jonas A. Medcalf, r. Long's majority, 10.

FREDERIC—Supervisor, W. Batterman, r. Clerk, James Smith, r. Treasurer, W. T. Lewis, d. Highway Commissioner, Chas. R. Wallace. Long's majority, 3.

GRAYLING—Supervisor, James K. Wright, d. Clerk, Nelson Person, d. Treasurer, John K. Hanson, r. Highway Commissioner, J. E. McKnight, r. Long's majority, 5.

GROVE—Supervisor, Thos. Wakeley, r. Clerk, L. J. Stephan, r. Treasurer, John S. Stephan, r. Highway Commissioner, Sealey B. Wakeley, r. Long's majority, 7.

MAPLE FOREST—Supervisor, Benj. Sherman, Clerk, Carlo B. Johnson, Treasurer, J. Malco; Highway Commissioner, Rufus Edmunds. Long's majority, 7.

SOUTH BRANCH—Supervisor, F. P. Richardson, d. Clerk, C. A. Steckert, d. Treas., E. Head, d. Highway Commissioner, Julius Richardson. Yapple's majority, 7.

The Best Cough Remedy on Earth.

LUTHER, Mich., Feb. 8, '92.

Dr. C. D. Warner, Coldwater, Mich. Dear Sir:—I am well acquainted with the merits of your White Wine of Tar Syrup. I have used it on several occasions when very hoarse from public speaking and when suffering from sore throat. Our postmaster, Mr. Nicholson, had La Grippe, and it left him with a very bad cough, had spells of coughing every morning for an hour or more. I met him on the street three weeks ago, and recommended White Wine of Tar Syrup, which he commenced taking, and today he is a well man. A little girl here had coughed all winter, and no cure could be found. I asked her mother to get White Wine of Tar. She did so and in two weeks the child was cured. As you say, it is the best cough remedy on earth. Please send me six bottles by express.

Yours most respectfully, Rev. E. L. OBLE, Pastor of M. E. Church.

# PUBLIC NOTICE!

## DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP!

The H. JOSEPH COMPANY will dissolve partnership April 25th, 1897. We are going to close

OUT THE ENTIRE STOCK

to settle up our affairs, and everything will be sold REGARDLESS OF COST.

We do not want to quote Prices, but call and see.

It will be for

YOUR INTEREST TO DO SO.

Remember that not a Dollars worth of Goods will be added to our stock. Take advantage of this great

DISSOLUTION SALE.

First come, first served.

This sale commences February 9th., and ends April 20th., and is for CASH ONLY.

H. JOSEPH COMPANY,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The demand for prompt action by the Senate on the tariff bill grows

apace. Members of that body are receiving communications from Republicans and Democrats alike, urging prompt action. The finance committee, which expected to put a couple of months on the bill, will finish it within this month, and the plans for elaborate discussion in the Senate are being materially reduced.—Blade.

WAR

waged upon the lesser ills. We have often prevented greater troubles. As a weapon against Constipation, Indigestion and Sickheadache, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin leads in importance. 10 doses 10 cents. Regular sizes 50c and \$1.00. For sale by L. Fournier.

We notice many of the Democratic-silver papers are attributing the great Republican plurality in the state this spring to the fact that many of the party were so ignorant, as not to know which ticket to vote, and voted the Democrat ticket, when their intentions were to vote the Demo-silver ticket. This not very complimentary to the intelligence of the class that supports the combination party. How do the members of that party relish the accusation of being ignoramuses?—Cheboygan Tribune.

It is a Curse.

Constipation is a curse, and afflicts too great a proportion of the American people. It robs men of their energy, woman of their beauty, children of their life and playfulness. Do you want relief? Then try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin—pleasant to take, pure Maple Syrup, and pleasing in its action. Ten doses, 10c, large sizes 50c and \$1.00, at L. Fournier's.

Wool, wheat and corn, those three staple agricultural products, are feeling the effect of renewed confidence and renewed prosperity, which have followed the inauguration of McKinley. The standard commercial authorities report higher prices for wool, wheat, flour and other articles of agricultural production, and show that the wheat and flour exportations of the week just ended are greater than those of the corresponding week of last year, and those of corn three times as great as those of the corresponding week of last year. The farmers of this country are finding no occasion for regret that they voted for McKinley and prosperity.—State Republican.

A Prominent Lawyer,

of Greenville, Ill., Mr. C. E. Cook, writes: "I have been troubled with biliousness, sickheadache, sour stomach, constipation, etc., for several years. I sought long and tried many remedies, but was disappointed until I tried your Syrup Pepsin. I can cheerfully recommend it to any suffering from above complaints."—For sale by L. Fournier.

Five self-styled Democrats and one Populist voted for the Dingley bill in the House, and twenty-one of similar stripe declined to vote. The six, who voted for the bill, are far worthier of respect than the twenty-one, who did not have the courage to go on record one way or the other.—Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.)

Additional Local Matter.

Miss Della McCrea, one of the successful applicants for a certificate at the recent examination, has accepted a proposition made her to teach the Steckert school in South Branch.—Ros. News.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will meet at the residence of Mrs. R. P. Forbes, to-morrow afternoon. A ten cent lunch will be served at five o'clock, to which all are invited.

A change of 55° in temperature between 5 p. m., Sunday, and 2 a. m., Monday, made our people shiver, especially as it was accompanied by extremely high winds, and snow enough to make the earth look quite wintry.

The W. R. C. need money for their deeds of charity, and are making an autograph quilt. It only costs you 10 cents to write your name on one of the blocks. Forty blocks, with 50 names worked in each block, gives them twenty dollars. See? Write your name when they ask you.

The hard times have forced a new style among country editors, and many of them now wear a belt instead of suspenders. When they get word from home that there is nothing for dinner, they simply tighten the belt another notch, and feel too full for utterance.—Fitzgerald (Ga.) Lea.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending April 17th, 1897.

Isted, W. S. E. C. S. Box 162.

Matteson, Jan. Wilen. Johnny.

Woodard, M. L.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advised."

WM. BRADEN, P. M.

# PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patents last time and without remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your state, county, or town, sent free.

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:35 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun day; arrives at Mackinaw, 8:00 P. M.

8:35 A. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:15 A. M.

10:00 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:30 P. M.

12:40 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation, arrives at Mackinaw Accommodation, Depart 4:30 A. M. Ar. 2:05 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

THIS SPACE

BELONGS TO

Salling, Hanson & Company,

GRAYLING, - MICH.

LOOK OUT FOR

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

FRESH BULK OYSTERS, ORANGES, and LEMONS,

—ALSO A FULL LINE OF—

CANNED GOODS, CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, TABLETS, PENCILS, BOX PAPER, &c., at

J. W. SORENSON'S, Grayling, Michigan,

THERE IS A HEN ON!

I will supply Selected Eggs at the following low prices for the season of '97

Barred Plymouth Rocks, 75 cents for 11, or \$1.35 for 22.
White Plymouth Rocks, 75 cents for 11, or 1.35 for 22.
Black Minorcas, \$1.25 for 11, or 2.25 for 22.
Dark Brahmas, 75 cents for 11, or 1.35 for 22.
Brown Leghorns, 75 cents for 11, or 1.35 for 22.
Duck Eggs, 50 cents for 11.

My Stock is superb, and we think will please you. Call on or address

A. McCLAIN, Grayling, Michigan.

We will send you

"The Michigan Farmer"

AND THE

A BARGAIN!! "Crawford Avalanche" \$1.85

Both one year, for only

You can find no Agricultural paper that will give you as much solid, practical matter devoted to the farm as "The Michigan Farmer" with its twenty pages filled each week with articles from the most practical and successful farmers in the country.

The market reports are as complete and reliable as time and money can make them.

Send direct to "The Michigan Farmer," Detroit, Mich., for a free Sample Copy. Address all orders for subscription to the

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE.

\$1.00 —THE— \$1.00

WEEKLY INTER OCEAN.

The Greatest Republican Paper of the West.

It is the most stalwart and unswerving Republican Weekly published today and can always be relied upon for fair and honest reports of all political affairs.

The Weekly Inter Ocean Supplies All of the News and the Best of Current Literature.

It is Morally Clean, and as a Family Paper is Without a Peer.

Its Literary Columns are equal to those of the best magazines.

Its Youth's Department is the finest of its kind.

It brings to the family the News of the Entire World and gives the latest and ablest discussions of all questions of the day. The Inter Ocean gives twelve pages of reading matter each week and being published in Chicago is better adapted to the needs of the people west of the Alleghany Mountains than any other paper.

\$1.00 PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR \$1.00

The Daily and Sunday Editions of the Inter Ocean are the best of their kind.

Price of Daily by mail, \$1.00 per year. Price of Sunday by mail, \$1.00 per year. Daily and Sunday by mail, \$1.00 per year.

Address THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.







## OAKES' LONG VOYAGE

### STORY OF TROUBLE, SUFFERING AND DEATH.

Ten Months Consumed in a Passage from Hong to New York—Bravery of the Captain's Wife Lands the Ship in Port.

True Story of the Sea. Buffeted about by the fierce winds of the Pacific and Atlantic, chased thousands of miles out of her course by the typhoons of the Chinese seas, drifting helplessly where the idle breezes might send her, while her crew was slowly dying of the horrible scurvy, the American clipper T. F. Oakes was towed into port at New York after 260 days of ceaseless struggle with the adverse winds, the horrors of a floating charnel-house and under the control of a mad, or seemingly mad—commander. Two hundred and seventy days from Shanghai for New York is the remarkable record made by the unfortunate vessel. Ten months nearly elapsed from the time she spread her sails and started on her voyage before her sick and dying crew found relief. Twice during all of this time she was within sight of some other vessel, but once only did she get within hail. With her sails whipped to ribbons by the North Atlantic gale of two weeks ago, drifting rapidly away from the steamer which was bearing down on her with the purpose of rescuing the survivors, the Oakes was a floating charnel, a snatcher on the high seas where death ruled. Only four persons aboard that doomed ship—the captain, Edward B. Reed; his wife and the two ranking officers—were able to leave their bunks when the Kasbeck made the heroic and successful effort to rescue them from certain death. They were sick unto death, their limbs swollen out of all semblance to humanity, their parched and scaling skins blue and black with the ravages of the leprosy of the seas. Hope had long since departed, and but for the indomitable will and exceptional strength of Mrs. Reed, the story of the wreck and rescue would never have been known. It is another story of the sea, from which painter and poet may draw inspiration. It is a story of hurricane, intense suffering and death. Its central figure is a heroic woman, one of the kind that a century produces once, twice, perhaps, but not oftener.

offic, far from the course its captain had set for her, and he determined after all to go around Cape Horn. The damage done to the boat by the gales was quickly repaired by the sailors, and the weather succeeded the terrible hurricane. Early in November one of the Chinese cooks was taken down with a severe cold. He died in a few days and was buried at sea. Then a seaman fell sick, with unmistakable symptoms of scurvy. He, too, died and was thrown overboard. The scurvy attacked other sailors. Early in January the Oakes was off the Island of Trinidad, and sighted the American ship Governor Hobbs, from New York to Melbourne. "We're short of provisions," was signaled, and the Hobbs sent aboard what she could spare. The fresh supply sustained the sailors for awhile, and stayed the scurvy. But one after one the men sickened again, and the ship was soon a floating hospital. The captain's wife was the only nurse in it. On March 1 only three men were able to do duty. They were the captain and the second and third mates. A strong northerly gale sprang up that day, and for the first time the captain's wife took the wheel, which is altogether exposed to every wind that blows. For eight hours the brave woman never left her post. Neither food nor drink crossed her lips. Storm followed upon storm for twenty days, and Mrs. Reed worked like a man, not only at the wheel, but with the sick and dying. This was the condition of the unfortunate vessel when on the night of March 15 she was sighted by the Kasbeck. The Oakes was then 300 miles southeast of Sandy Hook. At the wheel and grasping the spokes with hands blistered from hard work, stood the captain's wife. She knew that the yards were not braced sharply enough, but she held to the wind as much as she dared, until the flapping canvas warned her, and then eased off again. As it was, the vessel made barely two knots an hour. Abrams, the second mate, stood at the rail and burned blue cotton lights as signals of distress. His feet and legs were swollen with scurvy. One of these signals attracted the attention of Captain Muir of the Kasbeck, whose tanks were filled with petroleum bound for Plume, Austria. The captain at once changed his course to help the distressed boat. To Captain Muir's surprise, the

greater depths the stay is necessarily shortened on account of the enormous pressure of the superincumbent water. A diver when upon the floor of the ocean looks about for the oyster, which he tears from the object to which it is attached and places it in a small bag hanging to a rope, which is hauled into the boat on a given signal. Sometimes the number of oysters secured is large, at other times only a few are caught. The diver does not confine himself to the pearl oyster alone, but if he sees a rare specimen of coral or a new species of shell he places it in his bag and sends it to the surface, where it becomes the property of the cooperator and the value of its large income. Last year the value of the pearls harvested in Lower California was alone \$35,000. In addition 5,000 tons of shells were exported, which were valued at \$1,250,000 more. Pearl fishing is the entire occupation of the natives and La Paz, the headquarters, a city of the peninsula, with about 2,000 inhabitants, is solely dependent upon the industry. The business is one of chance and the pursuit is a fascinating one to the natives, who are born gamblers. Every oyster does not contain its pearl, and only at intervals, and rare ones at that, is a really valuable pearl discovered. The largest one ever found was about three-quarters of an inch in diameter and was sold in Paris to the emperor of Austria for \$10,000. Many black pearls are found in Lower California and are valued higher than the pure white. The large majority are seed pearls and are only of moderate value. The dangers of pearl fishing have always been exaggerated, possibly to give a fictitious value to the beautiful gems. The loss of life to the fisheries in Lower California was undoubtedly larger before the introduction of the diving dress, but it is not an established fact that the deaths were always caused by the shark or octopus, though these marine monsters were without doubt responsible for the loss of many lives. Every diver has plenty of hair-raising stories to relate of narrow escapes from death, but as he is the only witness of these affairs it makes the difficulty to substantiate them so much the greater. Life in a Lighthouse. Lieut. John M. Elliott, U. S. N., contributes to St. Nicholas an article about lighthouses, which he calls "The Lights that Guide in the Night." Lieut.

## HOT SHOT FIRED BY EVANGELIST MOODY IN CHICAGO.



You might as well break all the commandments as any one of them. There was more healing in the touch of the hem of his garment than in all the apothecary shops of Jerusalem. There are no heathens in heaven. It takes a good man to get along with those who are as disagreeable as he is himself. It's no sign a man's a good man because he had a good mother. Faith is worth more than a ship load of gold. Virtue, life and property will not be safe when you give up the Bible. Nothing stops anybody so much as a church full of love. Some preachers get drier than Gideon's fleece.

A lie is a lie whether it is a political lie, a social lie or a business lie. Endowed churches are dead—twice dead. They are so dead they are buried up. A man or woman who loses confidence in a church is a lost soul. A good man is like a lighthouse. The light-house doesn't have to look at a star and ring a bell. The light tells the story. He who steals the affections of another man's wife is a blacker man than ten thousand snail thieves. The devil has no old fogies. The wicked never live long enough to be old fogies. A preacher with his hope gone can in twenty days make all the heads of all his congregation hang down like bullrushes. The Bible says ten times as much against covetousness as it does against drunkenness. There are too many preachers without liberty. They stand in the pulpit, bound like Lazarus, head and foot, with a napkin tied about their mouths. It takes no brains to be a grumbler. It is a dishonor to the Holy Ghost to run after every new criticism of the theologians. We have a new law in this country about each twelve months. A foot can be a very busy citizen. A man who curses will never see the glory of the King. Nine-tenths of the criminals started on the down road by breaking the Sabbath. The church needs a baptism of love. It will then be a ball of fire rolling over the world. Many men make gods of themselves and fall down before them in the basest idolatry. Christ did not tell his congregations that they should be hypocrites, or that they should be church or Sunday school members. A good many nice people will find they can't buy themselves into heaven.

## MISSIONARY AND NURSE.

"Aunt Lizzie" Aiken, whom All Chicago Honors. Mrs. Elizabeth Aiken, whom Grant, Logan, Sherman and Sheridan knew as Aunt Lizzie on the battlefields of the South, celebrated her 80th birthday in Chicago recently. A reception was tendered her at the Second Baptist Church, which was attended by some of the best people of Chicago. Aunt Lizzie is a pioneer, a historical character of the West, and has an enviable reputation as a missionary and nurse. She was born in Auburn, N. Y., and after her marriage in the 30's went West with her husband. They made their way by canal boat and stage coach and settled on Rock River in Illinois, which was then a wilderness where Indians and wolves were numerous. Mrs. Aiken was a Baptist and she soon set to work to organize a little congregation. There were only a few settlers and among them a Methodist preacher. Him she converted to the Baptist faith and soon he and Aunt Lizzie had a church in good working order. She rode around the country on horseback looking for members. Mrs. Aiken became widely known during the civil war, when she went to the front as a nurse. She met the wounded from Forts Henry and Donelson as the boat landed at Shawneetown. She went to Paducah, Ky., which had eleven hospitals at that time, and was practically in charge of St. Mark's, which was the Baptist Church under another name. It held 500 wounded men. The disabled from the field of Shiloh were added to this colony. The ship which brought them down the river was so crowded the men lay in solid rows, with scarcely room for one to walk between the rows. This brave woman was the first on board, with her white cap hanging from her belt and a pall of mourning for the half-famished heroes. The line of stretchers to her hospital looked like a funeral procession. There was work night and day, and to add to the fury of the situation, a hurricane came up and swept away the roof of the hospital. She was so successful in this work that she was in demand wherever there were wounded, and this was nearly over the entire South. She went from Paducah to Memphis. She seemed to have no thought for herself, and in the thick of the charity she herself

possible, whether there was any difference between it and the honest, or normal, brain. After exhaustive experiments, the professor in charge was forced to admit that he could find nothing abnormal about the brain structure. According to all known laws on the subject, the man was possessed of great ability, and the professor says, might have been a great man. As the brig and was a murderer, a thief and a bad lot generally, it would seem that the fact of there being no abnormal conditions in the brain might have a bearing on the much-discussed subject of brain structure. Some time since a suggestion was made that intelligent people and those of eminence in their professions should will their brains to a society for scientific investigation, in order to determine, by comparison, what were the causes of criminal tendencies, and what brain conditions these tendencies brought about.

## Bodyguard to Olga.

Lieutenant Herkules Galtugneis, whose portrait appears here, is one of the Grecian heroes of the Cretan insurrection in 1886. He was at that time a sergeant in a jager regiment, and alone, with his small company behind him, he frequently put to rout bands of Turkish soldiers which outnumbered his men tenfold. At one time he dislodged a Turkish garrison on the Thessalonian frontier, and after spiking their guns set fire to the fort. Subsequently he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant and made one of the bodyguard of Queen Olga, and he is one of her favorite attendants.

## Birds as Shepherds.

In Venezuela there is a species of crane, called by the natives the yakam, which is easily tamed and trained to look after a flock of sheep or take care of the inmates of the poultry yard. When these are placed in charge of this bird, it may be implicitly trusted to take them to their feeding places in the morning and bring them safely home at night, not forgetting to hunt for and collect any stragglers. The yakam displays all the traits of character usually associated with the faithful sheep dog. It can be amusing, too, for, while its usual gait is slow and sedate, it can execute the most fantastic waltzes and strike all sorts of absurd attitudes. A German agriculturist, Herr von Seyfert, had one of these cranes, which took charge of a herd of heifers, driving them to and from their pastures. It also kept order in the poultry yard, stopping all fighting and disorder.

## Even in This Rhyme.

The English language must be tough, at least that's what I've reckoned, for it is still alive to-day. Though murdered every second. —New York Truth.



MRS. ELIZABETH N. AIKEN.

fell a victim to exposure, and was a patient in Memphis for four weeks. The great general all knew and honored Aunt Lizzie. She remained at this noble work until June, 1865. Since then she has lived in Chicago.

## The Brain of the Criminal.

An Italian brigand having died after a most notorious and remarkable career, even for a man in his profession, his brain was given to a scientist for examination in order to discover, if

## FIGHTING IN THE MOUNTAINS IN CRETE.



Furthermore, it is the Anglo-Saxon rather than his fellow-subject the Scotchman or the Irishman who has sired the ancestry of Presidents. There was Scotch blood in Jefferson; there was Scotch blood in Monroe; there was Scotch-Irish blood in Jackson; there was Scotch blood in Buchanan and the lineage of Grant has been diversely traced to the Clan McGregor and to the purest Anglo-Saxon. With these exceptions the descendants of Englishmen have been America's chief magistrates. McKinley is Scotch-Irish, and a German has ever been called to the position of chief executive.

## MIRACLE OF THE GREEK FIRE.

An Extraordinary Annual Ceremony in Jerusalem. Mr. Richard Watson Gilder contributes to the "Century" an article entitled "The Miracle of the Greek Fire," describing a ceremonial in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher at Jerusalem on the Saturday before Easter Sunday. The attention that is now directed towards the Greek Church by events in the East gives this a special timeliness. Mr. Gilder says: Now the time of the miracle approaches. A flame from heaven is to be communicated to the expectant world. As a preliminary to this sacred manifestation there is a new, wild outburst of cries and screams. We are told that it is the Jerusalem worshippers, who pound with their fists their fellow-Christians of Jaffa, and drag and jerk them away one by one from the window where the celestial fire is to appear. The noise swells like a tempest. A burst of sound—the clanging of bells and stricken bars of metal—A flash at the Greek window. The fire has come! One wild rush, one high-pitched, multitudinous scream, still the excited clanging, and out springs the light over the frantic human mass, leaping from hand to hand, as if each flame were lightning and music. Around and up and over and through, till flame is added to flame, spreading from candle to candle, and floor to gallery. Now a priest appears on the roof of the Sepulcher itself, and the flame runs around the top like a crown of fire. Higher it springs, drawn by a rope up to the people at the base of the dome. It illuminates the most distant and dungeon-like vaults, the chapels above and below, every vintage-ground where the spectators have stood or crouched on the floor, or in temporary lodgments in mid-air. On and on sounds the clangor and the shouting; men women and children are mad; they pass their hands over the flame—is it not from heaven? how can it do harm?—and then draw their hands over their faces, taking the celestial touch in ecstatic adoration. Over a path made clear for the runners from the window already the fire is on its way to the ends of the earth. The Armenian patriarch declared to us later, and without hesitancy, that the Greek patriarch had been burning the tomb proper, which he blessed. This kindly old Armenian said to us that it was not miraculous. It was rumored that a prominent visitor was told by the Greek patriarch that he told the people it was only a symbol, and not a miracle. I asked the visitor whether this was true, and he answered: "No! How could he tell them that? He would be torn to pieces." Intelligent Greeks assure you that it is a symbol, that "holy fire" is the same thing as "holy water." The Latins will have nothing to do with this, one of the most venerable ceremonies and the most appalling scandals of the Christian world. At the height of the frenzy, as the flame leaped through the rotunda and lighted the encircling chapels, making more rich and glittering the altars, the gorgeous vestments, the whole ecclesiastical paraphernalia, the arms and uniforms of the troops, and the many colored costumes of the mad and motley crowd, the thought flashed upon me: Was there anything in all Christendom so beautiful and so blasphemous?

## Ancient Dentistry.

That dental operations were unknown among the ancients has already been claimed by scientific writers, yet Dentist A. C. St. Amant of Fortieth and Pine streets, says the Philadelphia Record, claims to have positive proof that Jeffries, a friend of Dr. St. Amant, has been in Egypt for several months, where he has been traveling in the interest of a historical society. Knowing of his friend's interest in anything pertaining to dentistry, Dr. Jeffries has been on the lookout for curios in that line, and has at last secured a novel one, which was forwarded with a letter, of which the following is an extract: "Myself and two companions were sent to look after some newly opened tombs that had been discovered near a village called Dehur. The mummies found within were in fine condition, and, thinking I might find something of interest to you, I examined the teeth of one that had been unwrapped. Close scrutiny showed me four teeth that were filled with some substance hard as iron. However, I send one of the teeth so as you may judge for yourself. If you find what it is, let me know, as I am anxious to know what kind of fillings were used 3000 years ago." All attempts made by Dr. St. Amant to drill the tooth were futile, and, although exhaustive tests were made, nothing was found that would act on the old fillings.

## Presidents of Anglo-Saxon Blood.

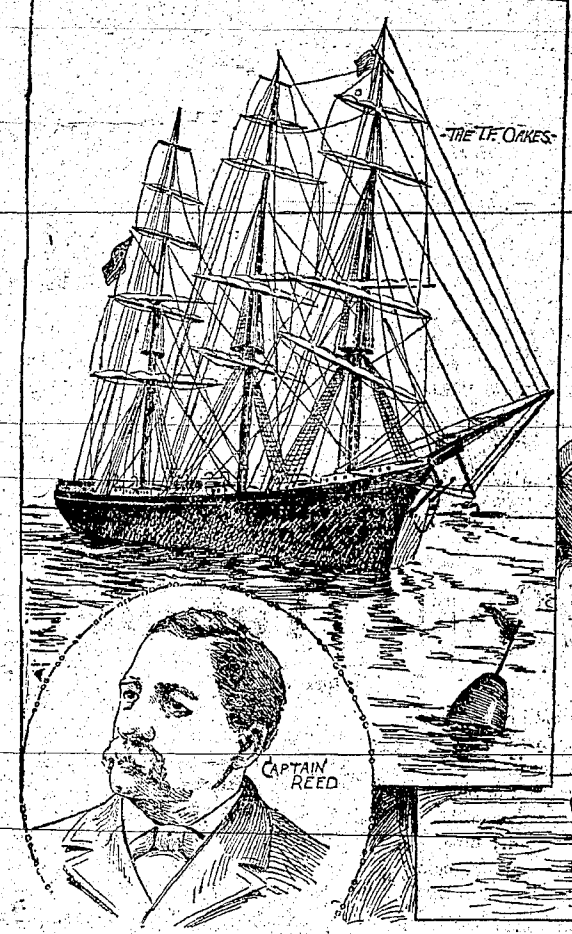
Nowhere has the imperial aim of the British blood shown itself with more persistency than in the personnel of American Presidents. Counting the terms of Vice-Presidents who have succeeded to the Presidency through the demise of the incumbent, the administration of Governor McKinley will make the thirty-second that has conducted the affairs of this country. In only one administration did the country have a President who was not descended from a subject of the British throne. Martin Van Buren, the Kinderhook Dutchman, made that exception. No descendant of a Frenchman or a German has ever been called to the position of chief executive.

## Large Private Museum.

H. J. Heinz, the Pittsburgh manufacturer, has one of the largest private museums in the United States. In his collection, which occupies one floor of his house, are an Egyptian mummy and a cast of the prehistoric skeleton found in a cave in Mentone, France. It is estimated that it will take three months to catalogue the collection.



"Yarbley has taken a violent distaste for open." "What a clever stroke of economy."—Chicago Record. She—"I wonder if two really can live cheaper than one?" He—"I guess they feel cheaper."—Indianapolis Journal. He—"I love you better than my life." She—"Considering the life you lead, I cannot say that I am surprised."—Indianapolis Journal. They say people who live together get to look alike. "Is that so?" Well, just in the interest of science, let's try it."—Chicago Record. Freddy—"What is statesmanship, papa?" Papa—"Statesmanship, my son, is successful politics."—New York Commercial Advertiser. Brown—"Why do they call the bicycle the silent steed?" Smith—"I don't know, exactly. The horse isn't saying a word, is he?"—Puck. Hobson—"Is Robson a man you can trust?" Dobson—"Yes; that is, if you lend him anything; it's all you can do."—New York Commercial Advertiser. The Governor—"I know French and German." Mrs. Updote—"That is not sufficient. I want some one who can teach my children Scotch."—Brooklyn Life. Frances—"Yes, he is pursuing literature." Gertrude—"Indeed! And is he very successful?" Frances—"No. It is still a long way ahead of him."—Cleveland Leader. "Mos' men," said Uncle Eben, "talks 'bout de commones kind o' troubles like dey done 'scrovered 'em an' could git 'em patented, dey chose."—Washington Star. "While Miss Fitz was away, George took her parrot." "Anything happen?" "I don't know; she keep the parrot down cellar now, and the engagement is off."—Life. Leola—"Don't you think they are two souls with but a single thought?" Hazel—"Well, I shouldn't wonder. They are both making fools of themselves."—Truth. "What is a hardy rosbush?" "It is one that doesn't want your mother pulling it up by the roots every few days to see if it has begun to grow yet."—Chicago Record. "Some men," said Uncle Eben, "kin train er dog ter do anything dey tells 'im an' at de same time de mos' disobedient chillun in de neighborhood."—Washington Star. Wickwire—"You made some 'oney on the fight, didn't you?" Mudge—"No; don't think I did. I won \$25 and spent \$48 of it the same night."—Indianapolis Journal. He (fervently)—"Your eyes are like the stars above." She (sleepily)—"There are no stars above just now, Charles—the sky is about to rise."—Brooklyn Daily Eagle. Hostess—"Ah, M. Le Ministre, sit down on this Ottoman." Russian "Plimant—"Parbleu! I eez zrazier stand. Ze rare thought eez compossible!"—New York Press. He—"Do you think your father would offer me personal violence if I were to ask him for you?" She—"No, but I think he will if you don't pretty soon."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Wildly was thinking of a late experience at the club, when his wife asked: "Did Mr. Lusk call?" "Not him. I bluffed him with a \$10-er—what was that, dear?"—Baltimore News. She—"Did you have any trouble in getting papa to listen to you?" He—"Not a bit. I began by telling him I knew of a plan whereby he could save money."—Cincinnati Enquirer. Getting acquainted: "Are rot the new girl?" asked Mr. Wheeler, coming down to breakfast. "Yes, sir," replied the maid. "What make of wheel do you ride?"—Yonkers Statesman. "It's a shame," cried the young wife; "not a thing in the house fit to eat. I'm going right home to papa!" "If you don't mind, dear," said the husband, reaching for his hat, "I'll go with you."—Yonkers Statesman. Hodges—"Hello, ole man, what's goin' on in Pumpkinville?" Podges—"Nothing." "V's, it's jest got so blamed dull here, we've had stopped an' the interest on what a feller owes hez plum quit."—Atlanta Constitution. "There was a strange man here to see you to-day, papa," said little Ethel, who met her father in the hall as he came home on Wednesday night. "Did he have a bill?" "No, papa. He had just a plain nose."—Newark Call. Walker—"They say that Napoleon was so self-possessed that not even the sound of pistol fired close to his ear could make him start." Wheeler—"He wouldn't have stood much show in a bicycle race."—Indianapolis Journal. "From state to state the spirit walks," quoted Mrs. Ticonder, "now, I wonder what Tennyson meant by that?" "I suppose," said Mr. Ticonder, reminiscence, "that he referred to Hamlet's father's ghost walking in from Fargo."—Puck. "So you want to marry Fred, do you?" said the father. "Yes, papa," replied the daughter, with her arms about his neck. "And go away and leave me all alone?" "Why, no, papa! I know Fred will be willing to leave mamma with you!"—Yonkers Statesman. Tenderly, touchingly, he wrapped the damp, warm cloth about the injured member. But no relief came. "Mafia!" he shouted, after a long, hopeless pause, "it's no use. These blasted hot rags won't do. Get me the hammer!" And once again he rapped the pipe. —Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune. A Boiled Dinner. "I wish," said the artist who had been so absorbed in his work as to neglect his eating, "that you would send out and get a nice head of cabbage." "Certainly," replied his wife, "have you an inspiration for a new still life?" "No; I merely want it for a pot-boiler."—Washington Star. Aged Georgia Negroes. Two negroes in the ripeness of age died at Solomon, Ga., one at 107 years, another at 95, and the reports of their deaths drew attention to Texas Tharp, of the same neighborhood, a negro, 111 years old. There are times when tears do no good; when a club should be used.



THE T. F. OAKES, ITS MASTER, ITS WOMAN PILOT, AND THE RESCUING STEAMER.

The ship should have made the time in 130 days. When more than the allotted time elapsed, and no tidings came from her, she was given up by her owners. As is customary, she was re-insured in course of time, but on March 13 she became unrelinsurable. A week later the gallant vessel with its heroic woman pilot was towed into New York harbor by the British tank steamer Kasbeck, herself a cripple, disabled in her effort to help the helpless Oakes. When the Oakes sailed from China on the glorious day of the anniversary of American independence, she had on board twenty-four souls—twenty-three men and one woman. Six of them died and were buried at sea; twelve were sent to the United States Marine Hospital at Clifton, with scurvy in an aggravated form, and six have recovered from the sufferings they endured on an almost endless voyage. Edward W. Reed, the captain of the Oakes, is one of the oldest seamen in service. He has been commander of the Oakes for nine years. Three years ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis which affected his gaudication, so that he cannot speak distinctly. The captain's wife, of sturdy New England stock, with the blood of revolutionary soldiers in her veins, has been going to sea with her husband for fourteen years. When the ship sailed from Hong Kong the crew were in good health, except the captain, who, under his wife's tender care, was making headway toward complete recovery. Dearborn & Co., the agents of the Oakes, had to send Captain Reed to come by way of Cape Horn, but which he left the Chinese port, he decided on a quicker voyage by turning the Cape of Good Hope, trade winds favoring him especially at that time, and coming up the South Atlantic. Six days out in the China Sea, the Oakes encountered one of the terrible typhoons peculiar to those waters. Fore and main topmasts of the boat were sprung, and had to be braced by the crew. Emerging out of one gale, the ship wallowed in another for more than three weeks. When it ended the Oakes was well out in the North Pa-

Oakes made no effort to leave to, and it was some time before Second Mate Abrams could signal to the rescuers that they were too short-handed to either lower a boat or handle the ship properly. Help had to be effected through a transferring line 150 fathoms long and two and one-half inches thick. After a great deal of hard work to avoid danger of collision, the Kasbeck was rendered almost as helpless as the vessel she attempted to succor. The transferring line had wound itself around the tail-shaft of Captain Muir's boat and would not uncoil. Nothing could be done until the nuts were loosened and turned back enough to allow the tail-shaft to be pushed outward an inch and a half. The space thus made was filled with oakboard and the nuts screwed back in place. It took eight hours to do this. Meanwhile the Oakes had drifted away from her rescuers. In the afternoon of Tuesday the Kasbeck again started to look for her, and at 6 that night she was sighted. Captain Muir signaled her that he would stand by. When the storm abated fresh provisions were sent to the Oakes. Another attempt was made to send a hawser aboard the Oakes, this time with success. The two vessels reached Sandy Hook without further mishap.

MEXICO'S PEARL FISHERIES. Increasing Value of the Yield from the Gulf of California. It is not generally known, but is a fact, that the pearl fisheries in the Gulf of California are controlled by an English monopoly. The entire coast of the Gulf of California abounds in pearls, and the concessions control the entire territory. Until within the last few years native divers were employed, and the depth to which they could descend did not exceed thirty-five feet. With the introduction of diving apparatus the limit of depth was increased to thirty fathoms. The best divers could formerly remain under water not to exceed two minutes. A modern diver thinks nothing of a two-hour stop in water 100 feet in depth, though at

A Hat Size. A size in hats is one-eighth of an inch. According to the English method, the smaller diameter of the head is taken as the starting point. One-eighth of an inch increase in the shorter diameter makes a little more than three-eighths in circumference. The French and German hat makers have a rule slightly different from this. Enemies Forever. Mamie—Fred proposed to me last night. Clara—That accounts for what he said to me to-day. Mamie—What did he say? Clara—Only he lost his presence of mind last night and would be miserable the rest of his life.—New York Journal. Our idea of a hopeless fool is a man who has a stiff neck from looking up for airships.







## EASTER MORNING.

The springtime flood is borne along  
Beneath the ever-widening sun,  
Orchestrated strains of woodland song  
And meadow carols melt in one.  
O'er chunt of pure, ecstatic joy  
That bonds of death are swept  
away.  
That winter's hosts no more annoy,  
While every path is turned to  
May.

The aureoled twig, the budding leaf,  
The genial south wind's tropic spell,  
And fresh, green fields bereft of grief,  
The summer's opulence foretell.  
We hear the brook's exultant flow,  
As mad with joy it sweeps away;  
No more the bonds of ice and  
snow  
Rule us with their relentless  
sway.

Upon this sacred Easter morn—  
To earth and man an equal born,  
We see the world arise, new born,  
And birds and flowers with life a-  
tune.  
Blow, gentle south wind, o'er the  
plain,  
Bend sky, to-day, your deepest  
blue,  
For sin and sorrow's saddened  
reign  
Must yield—and all be born  
anew.

—Joel Benton.

## AN EASTER MESSAGE.

"So you see, Soft Voice, Easter ought  
to be the happiest day in the year for  
us—the resurrection gave such hope  
to the world. It was the triumph of love.  
If the great Teacher had not loved us  
so unselfishly and patiently, perhaps  
He would not have come back from the  
grave."

"I can see how there is an every day  
lesson in this for us. Just as Jesus  
was loving and forgiving to people,  
we are able to rise above the things  
they may do to trouble us; but when  
bitterness and hate control our minds,  
we are surely dead to the things that  
make us better than the brutes. Love  
forces resurrection from that which is  
lowest in our natures, and Easter  
teaches us its power. It seems very  
grateful to be unkind at Easter time."

Winifred Gray's heart had grown very  
full while she talked. She seemed to  
have risen quite out of herself as she  
stood gazing thoughtfully across the  
prairie with an eloquent glow on her  
pretty young face.

"Soft Voice's brown eyes watched her  
admiringly for a moment, then the In-  
dian girl, glancing at the sun lowering  
to the Bad Lands on the Western hori-  
zon, arranged her hands on her  
shoulders and swung herself easily  
up on the bare back of the pinto pony  
she was holding by a rope halter.

"Thank you," she said, in the gentle  
tones that had won her her name; "you  
help me much."

Winifred looked at her with a pleased  
smile. "I'm glad if I do," she said.  
"When you tell me about things I  
see clear," added the Indian girl.

"I have a book of beautiful things  
which Edna and I have been copying  
from books we've read, and I'll lend it  
to you, Soft Voice," said Winifred.  
"I'm sure there are many things in it  
that would help you. We're all com-  
ing out to the camp on inspection day,  
and I'll bring it then."

Soft Voice thanked her, starting the  
pony with a little kick in the ribs and  
cantered away from Fort Strong across  
the plain to the Indian outpost, five  
miles distant, where her father was a  
sergeant in a troop of Cheyenne cav-  
alry.

Winifred sat down on a raised wooden  
platform under one of the light can-  
non that stood in a row just outside  
of Fort Strong. She had met Soft  
Voice as she was coming out of school,  
and had walked thus far with her.

She felt a great interest in her In-  
dian friend. Soft Voice had returned  
the previous fall from Carlisle, where  
she had been a student at the Indian  
school for several years. She had been  
forced back into the savage dress and  
primitive ways of her own people, but  
many of the deeper lessons she had  
learned at school clung to her. She  
endeavored faithfully to live up to the  
best she knew, and she wanted to learn  
more.

A great many Indians must be try-  
ing to struggle out of their darkness  
just as Soft Voice is, thought Winifred,  
and it seemed to her that when she  
was old enough to choose what her  
life should be, she would gladly devote  
it to helping them. She recalled the  
hungry expression of Soft Voice's eyes  
as she listened to her explanation of  
Bible lessons, and a mist of missionary  
ardor rose in her own.

At a short distance from where she  
sat two guard house prisoners, with a  
sentry attending them, were making a  
bonfire of some rubbish that had col-  
lected about the post.

It was a beautiful afternoon in April.  
Little bunches of little wild flowers  
were peeping up here and there among  
the short new grass. By Easter Sun-  
day the prairie would be in still fuller  
bloom. How nature glorified the pre-  
cious day!

A rustle of garments disturbed Winifred's reflections, and Edna Kent's  
brown dress and white apron ap-  
peared from around the cannon. She  
threw her books down on the platform  
with a little jerk and plumped herself  
beside them.

Edna was a slight girl with a pale,  
sharp-featured face shaded by long au-  
burn curls. She looked out of sorts.  
"I called you, Winifred, as you were  
leaving school. I wanted you to wait  
for me," she said questioningly.

"I know, but I saw Soft Voice com-  
ing from the post trader's, and I want-  
ed to speak to her," Winifred explained.

"Oh, indeed!"  
"And by the way," said Winifred,  
without noticing the disagreeable tone  
of the ejaculation, "where is the quota-  
tion book? I want it, please."

"What for?"  
"I thought I would like to lend it to  
Soft Voice."

"Well, I like that! It's mine as much  
as it is yours!"  
"Of course it is," said Winifred, rather  
impatiently, "but I don't see why I  
shouldn't lend it to Soft Voice for a  
few days."

Edna's brown eyes snapped. She was  
in a vexatious mood. "You've no right  
to lend my property without asking  
my permission," she declared.  
"Oh, how silly!" exclaimed Winifred.  
"She isn't going to read the book."

"That isn't the question; it's your  
lending my things without asking me,"  
Winifred's lip curled. "Upon my  
word, Edna, you do act childishly some  
times," she said.  
"I don't care if I do," returned Edna.  
She leaned back against the cannon,  
and prepared to enter into a wordy  
contest. "You've got to say, 'Please  
lend me your book,' before I'll give it  
to you," she continued.

Winifred's face flushed darkly. "I  
shan't say any such thing," she said  
quickly.  
"Well, you won't get it unless you  
do," Edna returned composedly.  
"See if I won't," cried Winifred,  
springing up thoroughly provoked.  
"I'll go ask your mother to give it to  
me."

"Well, now you'll never get it!" ex-  
claimed Edna diving into her school  
bag with a wicked little impish smile.  
"I've got it here, and I'm going to—she ran  
quickly toward the bonfire—'burn it  
up!' she flashed by flinging it into the  
flames."

Through the cloud of anger in Winifred's  
eyes she watched the fluttering of  
a paper that had been pulled out of  
the bag with the blank book.

For a moment she was so completely  
stunned by Edna's malicious act that  
she could not have spoken if she had  
tried. Then, leaving the paper, she  
turned about and walked quickly back  
into the post.

It seemed to her that nothing could  
ever make her forgive Edna or like  
her again.

At 9 o'clock each morning guard  
school children out into the post. The  
next day when Winifred came from  
the house she saw Edna standing be-  
fore her father's quarters at the other  
end of the officer's row. She was look-  
ing toward Winifred.

"She's waiting for me," thought Winifred.  
"She'd like to make up now! That's  
her way. She thinks she can do  
anything she likes one minute, and  
pretend she's sorry and be friends the  
next. But I don't intend to have any-  
thing more to do with her."

So, instead of going around by the  
sidewalk, she cut across the parade  
square to the north side of the garri-  
son square, where school was held in a  
lower room of the soldiers' barracks.  
Edna glanced at her meaningly when she  
saw a few minutes later, just as  
the bell rang for school to begin.

"I'll take the compositions now,"  
girls," Miss Allen said, during the  
morning. "I'll look over them be-  
tween now and Monday, and de-  
cide who is to have the Colonel's  
prize."

"There was a little murmur of 'Edna'"  
through the room, by way of conviction  
that she would win the prize.

Col. Crane had offered a prize for the  
best essay on Montana, and all the  
other scholars had been trying to win  
it. There were six children of officers,  
and a dozen or more from the soldiers'  
families.

When the compositions were brought  
forth, there was a little stir, and Edna  
was conscious of a general interest in  
her direction as she took out her geo-  
graphy. She had the gift of writing  
easily, and she had been working care-  
fully at her composition for several  
weeks. She felt no hesitation in sub-  
mitting it now, and she did hope it  
would win the prize, as every one ex-  
pected.

She opened the geography. The paper  
was not there. She ran over the  
leaves of the book hastily, then slowly  
and carefully. Then she put down the  
book and began to rummage her desk  
nervously.

Suddenly she let her hands drop at  
her sides and uttered a dismayed ex-  
clamation. Miss Allen looked inquir-  
ingly at her.

"My composition is destroyed!" cried  
Edna. "I remember now I took it out  
of my geography yesterday and put into  
another book to take home and—and  
I threw it into the fire!" She glanced  
with a scarlet face at Winifred.

A cool expression came to Winifred's  
face. She bent her eyes on her lesson.  
The scholars and Miss Allen were very  
sorry for Edna, knowing how indus-  
triously she had worked over her com-  
position. Miss Allen said if she could  
re-write it she could have until Mon-  
day to bring it in.  
Edna was so much disturbed that she  
could not study. Miss Allen kindly  
let her go. She ran to the place of the  
bonfire, hoping to find some scraps of  
her work.

This was Thursday. Edna did not  
come to school on Friday. When Winifred  
passed Capt. Kent's quarters on her  
way to school she saw her writing at  
a table near the window. At noon  
Edna was there, and late in the after-  
noon she was still hard at work. Her  
little figure had dropped into a tired at-  
titude so that her curls lay on the table.

Winifred's mouth compressed into  
a hard line. She would not allow her-  
self to feel sorry for her friend.

She was not sorry when she looked  
out next morning and saw the saddle  
horses in front of nearly every house  
but Edna's.

"She doesn't deserve to go," Winifred  
said to herself, as she fastened on  
her riding cap. "She ought to have  
the disappointment."

It was the Saturday of the month on  
which Col. Crane inspected Camp  
Cheyenne, and several officers and la-  
dies had made up a party to ride out  
with him. Winifred and Edna had  
been looking forward to the trip for  
several weeks.

Capt. Gray inquired for Edna as the  
gay little cavalcade rode out of Fort  
Strong, and Winifred replied indiffer-  
ently that she believed that some  
school work was keeping her at home.

It was a perfect day, with a cloudless  
sky, the birds were in full song, and  
the birds were calling here and there  
among the sage brush; the wild flowers  
were beautiful, but somehow in  
spite of all the loveliness about her,  
Winifred was not enjoying herself as  
much as she had expected.

Camp Cheyenne was in a stockade  
like enclosure, where, in small log  
houses set in rows, the Indian soldiers  
lived with their families. Women and  
children made bright groups about  
the doors as Col. Crane's party rode  
into the post.

An Indian trumpet, with his hair  
in two long braids, sounded a call on  
his bugle, and the inspection began at  
once.

Winifred looked up her habit, and  
accompanied Col. Crane and her father  
as they went from house to house, ob-  
serving everything critically and giv-  
ing an order here and there. The ma-  
jority of the quarters were satisfacto-  
rily neat.

When the party came to Soft Voice's  
home, Winifred inquired for her of her  
mother, High Ear, who stood by her  
husband, displaying her good house-  
keeping to the officers—with visible  
pleasure. She explained by signs that  
her daughter was outside of the camp.  
Winifred ran out toward the place  
which the Indian woman had indicated  
and presently discovered Soft Voice's  
turkey red calico dress gleaming in an  
immense bed of white flowers. They  
were a variety of wild pea that grows  
everywhere on the Montana prairie.  
She was filling a large basket of the  
flowers and was singing softly to her-  
self. When Winifred came up she  
clasped her shapely brown hands and  
smiled delightfully.

"Soft Voice, what are you go-  
ing to do with so many flowers?" Winifred  
asked pleasantly.

Soft Voice's countenance clouded  
slightly. She hung her head and kick-  
ed pensively at the basket with her  
moccasined toe. After a moment she  
glanced up at Winifred with a shy  
smile.

"I'll tell you," she answered, "but  
perhaps you'll say I'm very bad. I'm  
picking them for Arrow, Brave Heart's  
boy. This morning he came to our  
teepee—house," she corrected herself,  
"and he took my pictures from my box  
—all my pictures of the Carlisle teach-  
ers and you—and he set them up and  
fired his arrow through them."

"He said he was a big chief, and he  
played a war song," said Soft Voice, and  
I came home and saw what he was  
doing, and my heart was bad at once.  
And I ran and caught him, meaning  
to beat him soundly. I am  
very wicked, I fear. The anger comes  
so quick! And then I thought what  
you had said, that only through love  
do we help others and my mind is to  
help all my people, and I was ashamed."

"I could see how like an animal I  
had been for a moment. I was a she-  
wolf, to tear him to pieces! I would  
have struck him, and the blows would  
have blazed anger in him like the fire  
my father strikes with his flint. I shut  
my eyes, and seemed to see a great  
black spot that was our hate darkening  
the beautiful Easter day. And I thought  
how you said, 'Easter is a day when  
we let our hearts be gentle, though we  
mocked at me.'"

"And now I shall take these flowers  
to his mother, and she will heap him  
a bed in a corner of the home, and  
when he lies down he will love the frag-  
rance and go to sleep with kind  
thoughts, and in the morning he will  
be sorry to have hurt me. So we will  
be all peace on Easter day! Love is so  
good! That is what you have taught  
me."

Winifred's eyes shrank from Soft  
Voice's affectionate look. She was over-  
come with a sudden sense of hearty  
shame at her words.

"Is it possible that the gentle Indian  
girl has learned anything of love and  
forgiveness from me—my worst mis-  
deed?" thought Winifred. The hard, cold  
feeling that had held her heart for the  
past three days melted away.

"It is easier to preach than to practice,  
I'm afraid, Soft Voice," she said  
sadly.

She stooped and plucked a handful  
of the flowers and put them in her belt  
with a quiet resolve.

The visitors lunched with the officers  
in charge of Camp Cheyenne, and then  
returned to Fort Strong. Winifred rode  
silently beside her father. As soon as  
they reached home she hurried off to  
the canon where she and Edna had  
quarrelled.

Stooping down she peered anxiously  
under the platform. Then with a re-  
lieved look, she fished out a paper with  
her riding-whip.

A few minutes later she opened the  
door of Capt. Kent's sitting room. Edna  
slept and turned, rose from her  
writing-table. She sent a downward  
glance of inquiry to Winifred's face,  
to learn in what spirit she had come.

There was no doubt of Winifred's  
friendly mood. She held out the pa-  
per.

"Edna," she said, gently, "I have  
brought your composition. Oh, dear,  
I am so sorry! I saw it blow under the  
platform when you were throwing the  
book into the fire, and I was too angry  
to tell you until now. I'm so ashamed!"  
Edna's arms were about her when she  
finished. "I am the one to be sorry,"  
she sobbed. "Forgive me for be-  
ing so horrible!"

"I have copied this for you," she said,  
after a minute, handing Winifred a new  
blank book almost filled with writing.  
Edna found the old burned-up copy  
of her composition-book when I looked for  
my composition, with a good many of the  
references in it, so I knew where to  
find the things. I've been writing this  
instead of my composition. You can  
send it to Soft Voice to keep for an  
Easter present, if you like."

On Easter morning Winifred carried  
a bunch of the white wild-flowers to  
Edna. "Let us each keep one to press,"  
she said. "When I look at mine I shall  
always think of Soft Voice's idea that  
anger makes an ugly blot on the world.  
I want to remember that."

A bugler came out of the barracks  
and sounded church-call on his shin-  
ing bugle, and a little crowd of blue  
uniforms began to move toward the  
chapel. Winifred and Edna came out  
arm in arm. Each had a spray of white  
flowers pinned to her dress.

"We'll call it the love flower," Edna  
said; and it was the commonest plant  
on the prairie.—Youth's Companion.

## Utah's Distinction.

Utah, the youngest State in the Union,  
has two Senators who are both natives  
of the State. It is rather a remark-  
able fact, as none of the new States have  
been represented by men born within  
their borders. Both Senators Cannon  
and Rawlins were born in Utah. Both  
are young men, but new States have  
heretofore been represented by young  
men.

But three States west of the  
Mississippi river will be represented in  
the Senate by men born in the State  
except Utah. The others are California,  
with Senator White; Oregon, with  
Senator McBride; and Texas, with Sen-  
ator Chilton. As to Utah, it indicates  
that the State was settled long ago,  
which is a fact. Mr. Cannon was born  
in 1859 and Mr. Rawlins in 1860. The  
latter must have been among the early  
white children born in the Territory  
though the first settlements in the Terri-  
tory were some years previous.—  
Washington Post.

There are about four yards of very  
close sewing in a lady's ten-button  
glove.

## HIS DAY'S DOINGS.

How Mr. McBride Brightens His Waning  
Money-pot.  
"Well, dear," said Mrs. McBride, on  
her husband's return from his office  
the first day after his coming home  
from his wedding tour, "what did you  
do to-day?"

In reply he told the dearest little  
wife in the world all the matters  
which had occupied his attention since  
she kissed him good-bye after break-  
fast and watched him turn the corner  
on his way down town.

It was so nice for some one to be in-  
terested in his doings, and he delighted  
to talk of himself and his business life  
to such a listener. For several nights  
the same question was followed by an  
account of the cares and pleasant fail-  
ures and successes of the day. But at  
length there came a day when he did  
not answer in words, but in reply to  
the question, "What did you do to-day,  
dear?" Mr. McBride handed his wife a  
sheet of note paper, on which the fol-  
lowing was neatly typewritten:

Rose at 7 o'clock.

"Sat down to breakfast at 7.30. Coffee  
muddy, toast fair, eggs boiled too  
hard. Mrs. McBride did not come down  
to breakfast. Went back to her room  
and kissed her good-bye just as she  
was doing up her hair."

"Left the house at 7.50.  
"Waited seven minutes on the cor-  
ner for a car."

"Reached the office at 8.30.  
"Mail heavy, but mostly bills. One  
bill for new cape for wife, \$35; another  
for new bonnet for clothes, \$27; several  
smaller bills for wife's clothes, lingerie,  
gloves, etc., aggregating \$43."

"At 9.30 typewriter came in, took off  
her wraps. She was one hour late.  
Must speak to her about it."

"At 10 o'clock a man called in refer-  
ence to examining title for a piece of  
property. Think I can work up a bill  
of \$100 in this case."

"At 11 two people came in, one of  
whom retained me to defend him  
against a charge of malicious libel.  
The other wanted to begin a case  
against a neighbor who owns a ferocious  
dog. Accepted retainers for both."

"Attended to correspondence as soon  
as these clients had departed."

"Jones dropped in at 12, and we went  
to lunch together. He took sweet-  
breads, lobster salad and mince pie,  
with a small bottle. I took blue points  
on the half-shell, chicken salad, ice  
cream and something to drink."

"Returned to the office at 1.15, gave  
directions to the typewriter and then  
left for the court house where I elo-  
quently defended a young man who was  
accused of smashing windows. Proved  
an alibi for the prisoner and secured  
his release. Fees in the case, \$25."

"At 3 o'clock filed information in the  
ferocious dog case."

"Returned to office at 4 and drew up  
defense in the malicious libel affair.  
This occupied until 4.45, when I dictated  
answers to the letters which had ar-  
rived during the day. Typewriter to  
finish the letters and mail them, as she  
goes home."

"Expected to reach home at 5.50 and to  
be asked for an account of my doings  
at 5.55 when this schedule will be sub-  
mitted."

"Mrs. McBride read this document  
carefully from beginning to end, and  
then said:

"You neglected to say who paid for  
the two lunches, you or Mr. Jones."  
—Harper's Bazar.

## A Good Word for the Wasp.

An Irish naturalist comes out with  
a good word for the wasp, which is  
ordinarily accredited with any amount  
of faults and viciousness. To be wasp-  
ish is about as uncomplimentary an  
expression as can be used. In view of  
the observations of this scientist this  
much-maligned insect deserves at  
least a reasonable amount of consid-  
eration. Noticing a number of wasps fly-  
ing about some cows, he watched them  
closely, and discovered that they were  
catching the flies which were alighting  
upon the animals. They buzzed about  
and pounced upon their prey after the  
fashion of hawks. There were more  
wasps about a white cow than about  
the dark ones, and he accounted for  
this by the fact that the flies were so  
much more easily distinguished on the  
white surface. When a wasp catches a  
fly it bites off both wings, sometimes  
the legs, and, on occasions, the head.  
A particularly active wasp may catch  
a second fly while holding fast to the  
first, in which case it flies away with  
both of them. It was supposed that the  
wasps were securing the flies to feed  
to their young, as they returned after  
a short time. Within the space of half  
an hour, by actual count, over three  
hundred flies were caught on the cows  
that were kept under observation.  
From all of which it appears that we  
might, to advantage, look more closely  
into the habits and practices of many  
of the insects which we now condemn.

## Five Generations in This Family.

On the farm of R. H. Hicks, in Nash  
County, N. C., there lives a family that  
cannot, in all probability, be duplicated  
elsewhere in the United States. It is a  
colored family and consists of five  
generations of lineal descendants in un-  
broken couples.

The oldest couple are Ben and Har-  
riet Spright, aged ninety and ninety-  
two respectively.

The next couple are their daughter,  
Jane and her husband, Jeff Bell, who  
are seventy-one and seventy-two years  
old. Their daughter, Della, and her  
husband, Jonas Harrison, forty-seven  
and fifty-one years old, form the third  
couple.

This couple have been blessed with thir-  
teen children, of whom ten are now liv-  
ing. One of the ten—George Harrison,  
ninety-nine and twenty-four years old, con-  
stitutes the fourth couple. One of the four  
children of George and Gabriella, Geo-  
rgiana by name, three years old, rep-  
resents the fifth generation.

## Gen. Meade in Action.

General Horace Porter describes  
"Grant's Day for Petersburg" in the  
Century, in his series of articles on  
"Campaigning with Grant." General  
Porter gives the following picture of  
Meade in action:

My duties kept me on Meade's front  
a large part of the day. He showed  
himself the personification of earnest,  
vigorous action in rousing his subor-  
dinate commanders to superior exertions.  
Even his fits of anger and his

resort to intemperate language stood  
him at times in stead in spurting  
on every one upon that active field.  
He sent flashing dispatches to all points  
of the line, and paced up and down  
upon the field in his nervous, restless  
manner, as he watched the progress of  
the operations and made running com-  
ments on the actions of his subordi-  
nates. His aquiline nose and piercing  
eyes gave him something of the eagle's  
look, and added to the interest of his  
personality. He had much to try him  
upon this occasion, and if he was severe  
in his reprimands and showed faults  
of temper, he certainly displayed no  
faults as a commander. When the bat-  
tle was over, no one was more ready  
to make amends for the instances in  
which he felt that he might have done  
injustice to his subordinates. He said  
to them: "I'm sorry to hear you cannot  
carry the works. Get the best line you  
can and be prepared to hold it. I  
suppose you cannot make any more  
attacks, and I feel satisfied all has been  
done that can be done."

## JONESBY'S JOKE THE BETTER.

His Two Mice in a Candy Box and What  
They Did.

Mr. Giddy invited two friends to dine  
with him the other evening, and when  
the first of them arrived he found the  
host in a very merry mood.

"Glad you got here first," he said.  
"I've got a joke on Jonesby that the  
boys will tell around the office for a  
year, and I want to tell you about it  
before he comes in."

"Jonesby is something of a joker him-  
self, isn't he?" returned the guest.

"He thinks so now, but he won't after  
he finds out. You see, he's played a lot  
of fool tricks on me that he thinks fun-  
ny, and I've been waiting to get even.  
Of late he's taken to buying lots of  
neckties and keeping a comb in his  
desk, and the boys think he's in love  
with the typewriter."

"Well, that's no joke, I'm sure."

"I was sure about it myself until  
to-day, when I saw him sneak in and  
lay on his desk a big candy box done  
up in white paper and tied with blue  
ribbons. It he hadn't run away as  
fast as he could he'd have heard me  
laughing, for I couldn't restrain it an-  
other second!"

"Well," said the guest, who was won-  
dering how soon dinner would be served.

"Well, I knew I had him then, so I  
just grabbed that candy box and slid  
it into my overcoat pocket, just as the  
typewriter came into the room."

"Did she suspect?"

"No; I guess not. She asked me  
what I was laughing at, and I told her  
I'd just seen a fat old man slip on a  
banana peel. She smoothed her hair  
down and said she didn't see anything  
funny in that—she knows I'm married,  
you see."

"We have typewriters at our  
office too."

"Yes. Then I invited Jonesby to din-  
ner to-night. I brought the box of can-  
dy home—I'll bet it's good, too! Told  
my wife to put it on the dinner table.  
I'll tell old Jonesby the joke after it's  
all eaten. Won't he be mad, though?  
Sh—that's him. Don't say anything.  
Hello, Jonesby, old man; you're late.  
I thought you weren't coming."

"I am a little late," returned the new-  
comer. "The fact is I stayed later than  
usual at the office this evening. Fact  
is, I'd put up a joke on the typewriter  
and I wanted to see what she'd do."

"Joke on the typewriter, eh? What was  
it?" said Mr. Giddy, whinking at the  
first guest.

"Put a box with two mice in it on  
her desk. I know she'd think it was  
candy, and—what's the matter, old  
man?"

"I want to tell my wife some-  
thing," faltered Mr. Giddy.

But just then a series of the most  
appalling screams coming from the  
direction of the dining-room told that  
he was too late!—Chicago Times